



id

(Continued from page one)
Beauvoir's Second Sex, or
even Lady Chatterly's Lover, and sadly placed the
books back on the shelves.)

Among the books taken were Ron Boise's Kama Sutra Calender, the Olympia Reader, and Entrails, a magazine of poetry. Others may have been taken, but there is no way of knowing as the police, in violation of standard procedure—and the law?—refused to give a receipt for material confiscated when asked.

Tony was charged with 2 counts of possession and sale of pornography (there doesn't seem to be any clause covering intent to use in the law): one count on Entrails and one on the Kama Sutra Calender. Somehow the cops decided that Steve, who worked in the same store and sold, of course, the same books, was only responsible for one of the books and so was charged on only one count. Somehow the cops. Somehow.

The ACLU has assigned lawyers Bill Dwyer and Mike Rosen to handle the case.



HELIX WANTS---cavernous wastebaskets, bigtime
artists, typists
who can justify,
acess to a xerox
& photographers,
tall stools, hot
leads, cofffeee,
sleazy reporters
-stuff like that



mobilization

(Continued from page one) he's the chairman of SNCC) are all national sponsors of the demonstration.

The other new voice for Not all peace is labor. labor of course (it's been a long time since the hungry thirties and as LBJ pointed out long, long ago, labor, business and the federal government are brothers, united in the convolutions of intertwined mutual fraternal interest) but the California and New York branches of the American Federation of Teachers, and the Northern California 1.L.W.U. have come out in support of the mobilization. The seattle I.L.W.U., while not making a position specifically on the mobilization, has recently passed a resolution condemning the war.

An estimated 500 people from seattle are going by car and bus pool to San Francisco for the demonstration, including John T. Cornethan, chairman of seattle CORE and one of the local sponsors of the mobilization.

There will be a report from the seattle delegation to San Francisco in our next issue.

ACLU

(Resolution adopted by Board on 6th of April on Hippie--harrassment.) The ACLU recognizes the existence of numerous sub-cultures comprising society as a whole. Any group which does not present a clear causal and immediate threat to the life, property or safety of others is protected under the freedom of association guarantees of the first amendment of the Constitution.

The Civil Liberties Union has been increasingly concerned and alarmed by the harrassment and infringement of the freedom of association of beatniks, hippies and other such groups by the police department, civic authorities and private groups in the city of Seattle.

Consistent with its policy of protecting Constitutional guarantees for all citizens, the ACLU will intervene in appropriate cases involving harrassment and other infringements of the freedom of association of hippies from whatever source these threats may come.

HELIX NEEDS---sounds.donate or
lend amplifier &
turntable or tape
deck. we give you
helix for life-&
all the ads you
can eat.*******

HELIX WANTS--to feed staff &
hungry others.
bring a pot of
food. if you have
none, come by-maybe we do.



IDM C of C (cont.)

in the ID "unusual...adds flavor (sic)." Regarding the Llangaelhyn: "... no one in the chamber knows... where it is
located." There was no reply, or even mention of, the
charges of rent discrimination against Negroes and hippies.
Tuesday Nada... Members of the CofC will meet students at
the HUB tomorrow (Wed. 12th).

The UDM intends to go to the Pacific National Bank to request that the ID be Permitted to occupy its present premises until the building is torn down; and to help to find new premises when the ID does finally move. If a statment is not signed to this effect, the UDM intends a march to the bank where funds will be withdrawn en masse. (See Spellman/ID article on page 6).

Aggies and the Coffee Corral will be requested to sign a statement agreeing to end discriminatory minimums. If the statement is not signed, the UDM intends to institute a boycott.

Don Kennedy, the real estate concern, will be asked to inform their managers to cease any discriminatory rental practices, or face pickets.

In their quite reasonable statement of their quite reasonable views, the CofC made a strong case for the pluralistic competition of free enterprise as a means of keeping businesses aware of, and catering to, the needs of the consumers. There is little doubt that, if they are consistent -- as reasonable men must be -- that the actions of the UDM will be seen for what they are: a continuation of the traditional American Use of the Profit Motive which can end only in a stimulation of the business community, which will operate to the benefit of the merchants and conconsumers alike, keeping America strong, shiny etc. etc...

Carmichael (cont. from page 1)

of the 14th Amendment, grant that right to all members of the public on an equal basis.

"The school board may not impose unconstitutional conditions on the use of the faculties, nor may they confer preferential treatment to some speakers which they deny to others.

"Standards regulating the issuance of permits for use of school facilities are unconstitutional under the due process clause of the 14th Amendment: (1) If they allow arbitrary and discriminatory action in the issuance of permits; (2) if they are not drawn with sufficient precision and clarity to preclude prior restraint on freedom of expression; and (3) if they permit any discretion in the granting or denial of the permit because of the controversial nature of the speaker or the ideational content of his speech."

The findings by Judge James are by now a matter of common knowledge: in terms of previous decisions by state and Federal courts, as well as the Supreme Court, there was no way al all in which the school board could legally do anything BUT permit Carmichael the use of the school.

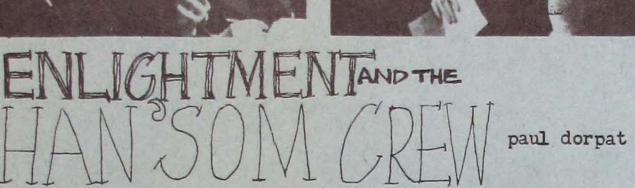
The Carmichael/school board conflict was not a confrontation between a psychopathic Bull Conner and a Freedom Rider of yesteryear; it was a meeting between a paternal liberal and a black militant. Forbes Bottomly has made plans to improve the racial imbalance in the seattle schools., and he has been under recent right wing attack. He expected the Negro to be satisfied with being gently pushed into a better position by the Concerned White Community. But, as Krushchev found when trying to give artists a "little "freedom of expression; there is no such thing as partly free speech and people will not long be satisfied with a little manhood.





waste TIME.





Attending to the City Council one must come prepared ... What they learned from Cicero: Parallel Construction

(last gasps, last space, before press, next week analysis)

Only once did the whole menagerie of Daumier-like propped pears get through to me. The last thing Monte West said, and he read it, "Finally, we strongly regret that hasty and petulant police action should have forced RESPON-SIBLE Citizens to impose upon the tax payers and upon valuble City Council TIME to debate the denial of constitutional guaranteed RIGHTS when such pressing practical problems as urban congestion, smog water pollution and ghetto segregation so urgently demand full attention." Our tired fathers weren't up to this. It was too much. Here in the chambers, talk of RIGHTS & RESPONSIBILITIES were reserved for the involuted gestures and stuttering compulsions of the power-people, who endlessly and with magic fasination go on repeating their "prerogatives." West demanded something they couldn't manipulate: justice. So they disregarded it. For them, such talk is a matter of habit Perhaps, he should have asked "What are you doing about the (Our ghetto west of Our freeway...) rats in the ghetto?"

West was answering to Alexander's insistence that we not

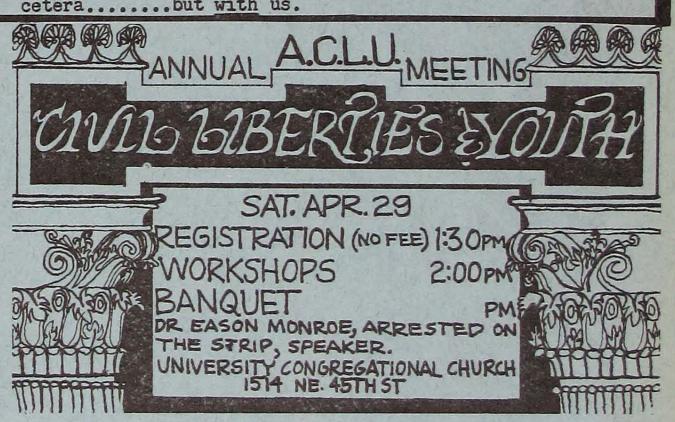
The "show" itself was a play within a play. A lopsided irony in which the protagonists were forced to talk among themselves and so about those others not with them.

A play within a play. Act 1 -- council meets, reads..... INTERMISSION or DUMB SHOW - protagonists play for themselves Act 2--council meets nay-says ... NO! etc

"Reads"...a little famous report of one Wesselius. Not Parkin - Larkin's report (the original) they came to the dance,) but the armchair spinnings of one Wesselius. P&L's reads in part.... "Sgt. Arnold was working the dance, with four officers and indicated that the crowd was orderly and he had not observed any violations." Compared to W's in part... "The bearded beatnik types found in the majority around the unaccredited so-called 'Free U. of Seattle'.. have indicated a nearly complete disregard for our laws regarding conduct, narcotics and drug abuse, etc., " The "etc." is part of the report. And the council cannot be accused of a scattered hysteria here. They pick up on the etceteras.

Light shows are not "where it's at." "It's not anyplace except where you are when you're feeling free to breath & move and touch one another and have fun." So all of "those" were invited to come and see and perhaps be where its atoutside of the city. They answered by calling the County Sheriff who answered by calling the proprietor who answered by calling it off...etc... All we have lost is some.. .. "fun" .. What they have lost is another opportunity to talk with us not in a farcical aside, not in a humming etcetera.....but with us.





John Handy with his new quintet will appear at the Penthouse April 10-15--at IN Hub April 16th.





aclu reports

The following "reports" are summaries of unsolicited information given to the ACLU by H.S. students. The five offered here are part of a larger published collection. The Civil Liberties Union is now in the process of formulating a comprehensive report on the subject of Civil Liberties and Youth. (cf. P.3 for announcement of annual ACLU meeting.)

(junior-roosevelt)

On about January 13 (the student recalls it was a Friday), he was called out of class and questioned by two policemen. There was no school official present during the interview. The officers presented him with his coat which they had taken out of his locker and asked him if he had ever carried "weed" in it. He answered no, and they told him that they were going to take the coat in for analysis. The officers asked him for names of other students supposedly implicated in drug use. He was told that there were ways to make him talk, he could be made to take a lie detector test. After asking him whether he was sure there was nothing he wanted to tell them, the officers let him go back to

On the following Tuesday, the student was taken out of class by an officer and taken to the Public Safety Building. He was told that traces of marijuana had been found in his jacket. He admitted that at one time marijuana had been in the jacket, that he and another boy had smoken marijuana once and only once about six or seven months ago. He was kept at the jail until about 8 that evening, when his parents were finally called. The student says that this was the first time his parents had been contacted, that they were not called on Friday when he was first questioned. He says he asked for a lawyer but was not allowed to call one.

The student was then taken to the Youth Center. The next day he was arraigned on the charge of possession and usage of marijuana. His father was present and agreed to a lie detector test for his son. The judge had said that the boy would be held for questioning if he did not take the test. According to the boy, he was held for questioning until the following Tuesday when he did take the lie detector test. He was released shortly afterward.

He was suspended from school until the start of the new semester.

(junior-renton)

Student was questioned by police at the high school. On January 26 he was suspended from school because of implied use of marijuana. The boy is an honor student, musician, works, had no juvenile record. The boy's parents were referred to, and contacted, Phil Burton. On Friday, January 27th, a hearing with the principal and parents was scheduled. The parents had retained Mr. Burton as their lawyer; Mr. Burton asked to be present at the meeting on Friday; the principal refused to let him be there and the parents refused to be present without their attorney. Mr. Burton then sent a telegram to the principal, asking that the boy be readmitted to school on the following Monday and that all events leading to suspension be expunged from the boy's record. If he were not readmitted, an injunction would be requested from Federal District Court. The boy was readmitted on Monday.

(senior-franklin)

He was taken from class to the principal's office. There, juvenile officers asked him his name and, when he answered, they said to "come along with us." They gave no reason, and the vice-principal asked no questions. The officers told' him they had searched his locker, and they searched him when they got to the car. He was taken to the police station, his wallet was searched, his jackknife taken from him, and was then put in a little room where he was questioned. The officers told him that he had not yet been charged but that he would be if he did not talk. He refused to say anything. The officers said that they had proof that he sold drugs and that he would have to take a lie-detector test if he did not admit this. The boy finally gave the officers names of kids who already had been in trouble or had already been questioned. He was then let go, with the warning that the police would be in touch with him later.

He was taken from school at 11 in the morning and left the police station about 2:30 that afternoon. His parents were not called.

(senior-sealth)

When questioning of students started at Sealth, the mother called the principal and told him to call her before any of her daughters were questioned. After that, one daughter was called in, and the mother was not notified. The girl was questioned by one policewoman and says that she was alone with the policewoman for a good portion of the time. She was told she was suspected of selling narcotics and was told to name other people involved. The girl became upset, said she was not involved and did not know anything. The policewoman told her she would have to search the girl's purse-and did so. She told the girl that if she had lied, she would be taken to the Youth Center. She was let go, and has heard nothing since.

The girl is unhappy about the atmosphere at the school and does not want to stay in school. She says that everyone is suspicious of informers, wondering what friends are saying, etc. Because it is known that she was one of the students questioned, her name is quite often mentioned by other students when they are essentially forced to name names or suffer the consequences.

(9th grade-asa mercer jr.hi.)

He was called out of class and questioned by two detectives; the vice principal was present. He was asked if he knew anybody who sold marijuana. He was told that if he did not answer, he would be put in the Youth Center until he was 18 and that it would cost his parents \$8 a day to keep him there. At one point in the interrogation, a detective reached into his own pocket and offered the boy some marijuana (he did not withdraw his hand, just said that he had some marijuana here and did the boy want some). The officer said that he had been told that the boy used it all the time and was he sure he didn't want some now. When the bell rang, he was allowed to return to classes. His parents were not called at all; the first they knew of the questioning was when the boy went home that evening and told them.





AFRO-AMERICAN JOBS

Legal action against five Seattle labor unions for failing to accept non-white apprentices or members is being prepared by the new Negro Labor Council.

Nearly every Central Area (ghetto) organization took part in forming the Negro Labor Council in March, following a visit by Herbert Hill, Labor Secretary of the National Assn. for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP). The cases against the five unions are now being drawn by NAACP attorneys and officials in New York, and will be returned to Seattle for filing in U. S. District Court. The first case is expected to be filed against the Ironworkers this month.

Of 927 apprentices in the Seattle area building trades unions in November of 1965, only 7 were non-white, according to figures furnished Helix by the Negro Labor Council. There were 2 non-white apprentice applications then, but this year many more have tried. The survey covered a total membership of 29,299 in the building trades. There were 125 known non-white workers, although figures were unavailable for about half the unions listed.

Dan Young of CAMP is president of the Negro Labor Council and vice president is Don Matson, of CORE. Earl George of the Longshoremen is secretary-treasurer.

At the March 3 and 4 Negro Labor Workshop held here, Hill said: "If discrimination is practiced on a project financed by Federal funds, a complaint is filed under the Federal Government Compliance Act, in Washington, D.C. The penalty can be cancellation of the contract. Any act of discrimination by a union, whether funded federally or not, can result in decertification of that union if a complaint is filed with the National Labor Relations Board, also in Washington D.C."

Affidavits to back these complaints have been signed here and are now being processed for court action against the five unions, who were not identified by Negro Labor Council leaders except for the Ironworkers. In that union, three qualified men were refused apprenticeship, according to John Cornathen, of the local chapter of CORE. Each passed exami-

nations and already had considerable experience as ironworkers in government projects, he said.

Negro employment is shrinking in relation to Negro population while white employment is gaining, in the Seattle area as well as nationally. Most reports on the Watts battle and On smaller race riots agree that the hopelessness of the employment situation is a factor in the violent reactions.

The Negro Labor Council's participants are: CORE, NAACP, Baptist Ministers' Alliance, Catholic Interracial Council, Mt.Zion Baptist Church, CAMP, and Central Area Committee for Civil Rights. The Seattle Teachers' Union board has endorsed the project.

Before Hill's arrival here, one of the Central Area groups had passed a resolution advocating a boycott of the union label and union produced goods. Mr. Hill spoke against this tactic as being extremely difficult to enforce, and propose ed the legal action program.

No local attorney has been found so far to handle the cases, said Walter Hundley, executive director of CAMP. This could seriously slow or stop the action.

The Negro Labor group has set up committees for the Construction Industry, Metal Trades, Forest Products, Apprenticeship and Caucus.

Action is also planned within unions to try to elect new officials and to convince the incumbents to admit Negroes on more than a token scale. An educational program, including training Negroes to take apprentice examinations, is also planned.

Progress so far, if any, has resulted in one union telling the Council "it had no intention of taking Negroes." Another union informed the Council that it had not been aware of the problem, and offered to train applicants for examinations. CAMP and the Seattle Opportunities Industrialization Center, also a Central area self-help group, are cooperating in the educational and job referral programs.

Workers with complaints of racial descrimination by a un-

ion are asked to telephone CAMP at EA 3-2824

\$100 REWARD



"I'm offering a hundred dollar reward to anyone who brings me proof that they were actually perverted by reading pornography. . . to come to me and say "LOOK, that is what I read, and now this is what I do."

Professor Spellman took another of his now traditional happy hob-nailed romps about the calcified heads of various Seattle authorities last wednesday under the auspices of the UW Young Demos.

He made the offer above in the course of a discussion of the obscenity raid at the ID bookstore.

The Canada-bound professor mentioned in passing that, at 32, he had just been classified 1-A.



By wondrous coincidence another trouble maker, Steve Herold, UW history graduate student and owner of the ID, was also classified 1-A.

Forty-eight hours after the ID was raided, the Pacific National Bank, owner of the premises, gave the ID two days notice to evacu-

ate the place.

In his UW speech Spellman stated that he had already withdrawn his account from the bank, and asked those members of the audience who also disagreed with the bank's action to do likewise.

Subsequently the Helix, a local erotico-syndicalist publication, transferred its entire portfolio, including all stocks, bonds, real property etc., to another bank.



we urge our readers to do whatever's right.





"...Oh gather oh tribes of man-kind,
Gather and hold out a hand to strangers,
To fellows and to they-self...gather, yea
Gather, and war no more---break down
The babel of tongues, and dance to love."

From: A Psalm Upon The Gathering Of All Tribes by Leland Meyerzove

The first tremor was lelt in Golden Gate Park on October 6th; that day (alifornia banned LSD, but it couldn't ban people in the park. The tremor grew to a numble when the Hell's Angels node with the Diggers in a celebration of the Death of the Old and the Birth of the New. The terrible and the loving, 3000 Hope Freaks welcomed in the uncertain new year that first Sunday of 1967. Two weeks later an estimated 20,000 humans were there Saturday afternoon, January 14th. The spontaneous groundswell had grown and burst upon the Golden Gate.

The tidal waves it sent out were soon felt in Los Angeles. People gathered. First 3000, then 6000. On Easter weekend a tsunami innundated Elysium Park: 20.000 burned incense, played instruments and interwove their visions in a pattern of celebration, looking around in overjoyed amazement to see how many of their brothers were gathered in one place.

The EVO headlined it a "love feast," Newsweek added "psychedelic picnic."
But the Oracle's invitation read "A union... previously separated by categorical dogma and label mongering." The only qualification necessary was humanity, and the only demands were to realize this and share it by being there: a Be-In.

Smiles were extended to strangers, who by these acts ceased being strangers. Electronic amplifiers spewed out the electrified human spirits of the Grateful Nead

And anyone who wanted to leap on the stage and share it did so. Balloons, floating, gently rolling, feather-touched and bounced off faces.

A simultaneous Festival of Is drew-- was-- 10,000 people in New York.

The wave, moving up the coast, will blossom in Seattle on April 30. People are preparing with flowers and cloth, plumes and smells, with boathorns and bells.



A vision has come to the Indian tribes: to the Hopi, to the Shoshone, and to certain others. The vision tells that it is now time to make contact with the white man——not with those who run the show in Washington, not anyone else in the Establishment, but with the hippies. The white man since he has come here has raped, and pillaged this land, and he has built in its stead a monstrous sepulchre of concrete & plastic. And if the white man does not learn to live in communion with the spirit of the land which he now seeks to dominate and destroy, he will then dry up the lakes and rivers, burn out the forests and plains, and all that shall remain is a desert of ashes.

This was the message of the ancient chiefs and wise men when they spoke a few weeks ago in L.A. Less than 100 years ago, their forebears and kinsmen in a last desperate attempt to defend their ancestral lands from the encroaching white man, staged a great Ghost Dance. It had been prophesied that this dance would bring about the return of their ancestors, a return of the buffalo, a return of the old ways. Now these ancestors who died long ago, victims of the white man's war, plague and treachery, are returning and are being born again. But they are not being reborn as the children of the white man himself, but as the flower children, the children of the Love revolution. 6





HELIX HELIOS paul sawyer

THIS CITY LIES HERE

BETWEEN HER WATERS ARISISING ON HER HILLS LIGHTS AT NIGHT FROM THE FREEWAY

ACROSS LAKE UNION THRU THE SLOT WHERE THE NEEDLE RISES

THE JET CITY

THIS CITY IS YOUNG JUST 100 YEARS OR SO

IEA EISZONIE GOT THEIR START WITH BOEINGS OR GOES BACK THERE FOR WILLITE BISEVI)

AN OUTPOST UP THE COAST

MOM WAY JUNEN

FOR LUMBER AND COAL SUPPLYING THE GOLDRUSHERS OF SAN FRANCISCO AND A LITTLE LATER ALASKA

COMPANY TOWN-WHEN SUCH NEVEVER EXISTS ANYMORE

NEVER A PLACE FOR HERSELF

BUT HERE IT IS SEATTLE NORTHWEST OUTPOST 20TH CENTURY CITY = 1920'S

BUT A POINT OF SUPPLY ROUGH LUMBER-SEAMAN CITY SKIDROAD AT ITS CENTER

LAGGING BEHIND

THE HUMAN OFFSCOURING THE USED UP BODIES

CLASSIC BALANCE THE LAST ERA PAST PROHIBITION HANGING ON ALCHOHOL STILL AN ISSUE EVEN

THE SPIRIT NEVER HAD A CHANCE

WHEN THE DRUGS ARE SWEEDING IN

PLUNGING, SPORADIC PLEASURES OF MEN PERCONA LEHERIS PACOUSIC IN THE CAMPS AND BOATS OF A MERICA

TO JUMP

STRAKHT FORWARD FROM 1920 INTO 1970

A WHOLE HALFACENTURY MISSING THE GATHERING OF LUMBERMEN SEAMEN DARMERS MINERS

THE ONLY THING THAT'S HAPPENED THE WHOLE TIME BETWEEN

TO JEE CHENJAINS

BUIL LIHE 'LELL

AND TV MAICES THE DIFFERENCE AND NOW PEOPLE RUSHING IN

EROW EARRAMHERE TO CEL THE

JOBS

PRETTY SOON MIE, I'I' VAT'I' HIVALIE

SST AND 747 THE MAGIC LETTERS AND NUMBERS OF THIS CITY

COME

STATE

MOVING OUT OVER ITSELF IN

EAERA DISECLION

FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE

JUST LIKE IN L.A. NO PACE OR ORDER

AND IN THAT (RANY HYIRE II)

FREE WAYS OPENED BEFORE THERE'S ANY ACCESS LOU CEL ON WI LHE BECLINING

EVERYTHING WILL FLOWER, IN THE SMOGGY AIR

TO FLY ALL THE WAY

OR THERE'S NO WAY ON

UNDERGROUND THERE'S GATHERING PEOPLE GETTING IN TOUCH

AT ALL

IMOSI-I TEALER OALHER LIVYCIE

THE

TRIP HAS TAICEN DITAING AOGEAFIER EAFERALLFING AFFAIRS HYDISTING FROM POCATELLO TO L.A.

> THE WESTERN TRIP EMBIZ, MORNING ALL NIGHT LONG DAYLEGHT SHINING THAT SPIRAL OF THE SUN

> > HELIX AND HELIOS

SPIRAL AND THE SUN

GREAT COLOSSUS AT RHODES WHERE THE SUN AROSE OUT OF THE EASTERN SEA

JHE TOURNEY HAS NOW COME HIERE WHIGH THE SUNIS SEEN SO RARRELY BUT WHEN IT IS IT BLAZES

BILINDING THE BEYES

NORTHWEST METHTROPOLIS MOISTEHWARDS TOWARD THE FIEAD

WHIERE THE SPIRTT PLIES

WESTWARDS WE GO

Targette.

WHICHE "THE WEST SHALL SHAKE THE EAST

MANY RULE ALERT DE ALERTANDE MACHEAU. ILOIS MOISM.

MORTHWEST CITY

WHIERE THE LAMANESE CURRENT COMES IN EAST WITERWARD

THE EFECTION CHICHTIST

THE SPIRIT PLUGS IN HERE

LIGHTING UP THE EYES

THE WEATHER COMING IN ALL THRE TIMES

FROMTHEPACIFIC

WEST

eneen

robert

by

drawings

AND PEOPLE FLOWING IN ALL THE TIME FROM SOUTH

AND EAST

TO THIS PLACE FINALIX WHIERE AMERICA EXTENDS

> NO OTHER PLACE TO GO EXCEPT

ONESELF TO EVERY PLACE

JETS MADE RERE

TO GROOVE BEYOND INTO ALL SPACES ALL PLACES



DICANADA DICANADA DICANADA DICANADA

(note: The S.F. Mime Troupe stopped off in Seattle two weeks ago to change planes. Here they were stopped and searched by local narcs who had been alerted by the Canadian fuzz to the dramatic menace swarming across the border. Clean but delayed, the troupe consented to an interview which is printed, in part, below. The troupe members were Jason, Chuck and Kent, hereafter referred to as J, C & K. The Helix is H.)

- C: On to Calgary ... no preparations ar all had been made for use. We were taken to the gym. No stage, no lights, no nothing. (They tried the cafeteria- more hassle. They decided to go downtown.)
- J: We got downtown. They'd assigned us two kids, students.
- K: Let them be internationally famous.

TOGETHER: ANDY LOCKHART AND SWEET JAN ROONEY.

- H: That's a woman?
- C: More or less. She's twenty-one years old.
- J: When we returned to pick up our luggage, there were two men standing there. They informed us that they were (with elevation) Royal Canadian Mounted Police. They suspected us of possession ... Canadian law states that a warrant is not necessary (to search) ... only justifiable suspicion. ANDY LOCKHART was standing there. He had given them justifiable suspicion. They insisted so we said OK ... they went through our pockets, luggage, and earlobes and came out with some seeds and a few twigs. One of the troupe was arrested and the others returned to campus where they were informed that the show cannot continue on moral grounds. We took these to mean the grounds on campus and went on with plans for an off-campus showing.
- K: We stayed up all night writing what we call a digger paper...explaining that again students were not in control of their destinies ... that the administration had taken their building and their money. We got a great deal of support from the students. Meanwhile the students organized a noon rally.
- C: At the rally we pointed out that they were being censored...we knew how the show came out; they didn't. During the rally the administration cut off the microphone. We continued by shouting. (The campus police arrived to escort them off campus) six professors were arrested, by mistake, as the mime troupe...we spread... campus police chased Jason and Willy down one hall while ...
- K: I sat in the cafeteria interviewing a newspaperman during the entire chase. (Kent left shortly after in a car but was stopped by three cars of Mounties who asked if they had a permit to perform- the troupe knew nothing about it-they later found out that the manager

did and had one.) We asked (appropriately) about our rights. They replied (predictably)
"You don't have any." (later) "Are you a marijuana user?" "No." "Look, I don't like being lied to." "Like I'm telling you... I only use banana peel." "What does it do for you?" "Itmakes-everything-look-very-lush-and-green. "I see. You can't make any comparison." (On and on down to the station where they were frisked. Davis, who never carried grass, and Ron Stallings, who had been searched in the same clothes they day before, were found to have seeds in their pockets.)

- J: The rest of us were waiting at some student's house. We were called and told that they were being held on the authority of the Queen.
- K: It's called the royal screw.
- J: The Queen has been known to give a beautiful screw. All over the world.
- C: ANDY LOCKHART had heard someone mention the word "marijuana" and again this constituted reasonable suspicion.
- K: That morning there was a student rally in front of the president's office. 300 students ... there were no troupe members; it was entirely a student thing. Seven degrees below zero ...it took a lot of guts.
- H: What are you doing about the rest of the troupe in Calgary?
- K: They'll come back to S.F. and then go to trial in Canada...otherwise they might get from 2 to 5 years which would require overthrowing the government on our part to continue the activities of the mime troupe. I don't think that anyone will find it hard to keep from going to Canada right at the moment.

(When the troupe got back to S.F. there was more trouble waiting. As they insist on causing plays and other mysterious occurences in the parks, and further insist-contrary to all established rules of fair play and decency-on putting them on for free, they have built up a fifteen thousand dollar debt. Their creditors are foreclosing. Hearst wants their warehouse to store journals in. (God only knows what the will do to south-of-market property values.)

The troupe is a beautiful, spontaneous group. Sort of a dramatic Grateful Dead, they are subverting the continent with intense colored laughter and an occasional black scream. At a time when most satire is cast in a hard Voltairean mold, the troupe attacks with Rabelasian celebration. They need bread. If you can send something, the address is 924 Howard, San Francisco Ca. Also if you'd like to send "harmonicas, gifts and beauti ful things" for Davis to distribute to the prisoners, it's Box 250, station B, Calgary, Alberta Canada. And any letters you could send to the Canadian government might help.



BORDER INCIDENT

Within the past month the number of American citizens refused entry into Canada has sharply increased. Many of those who managed to make it through did so only after posting large bonds. Those refused have returned with stories: border incidents.

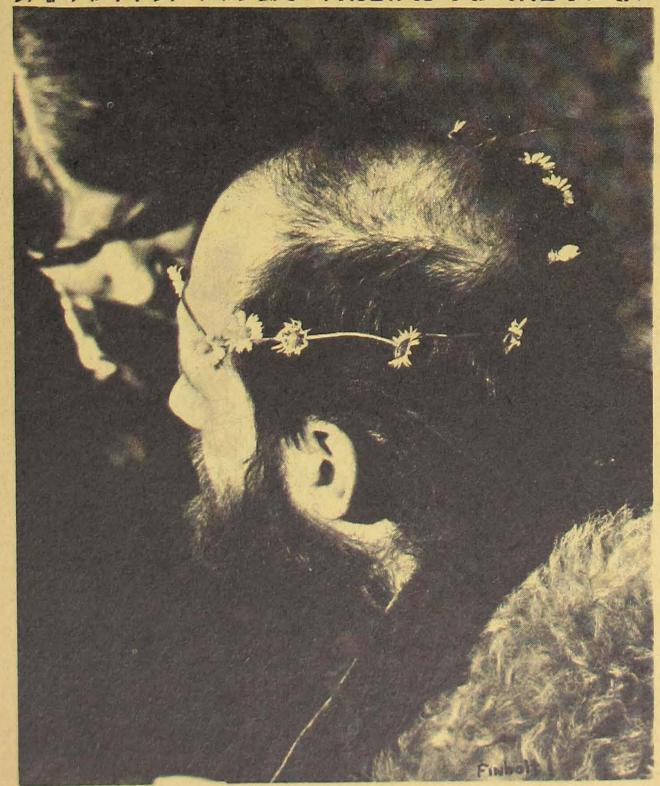
Ed Henry and Richard "dirt" Saslow are not choice subjects for a McCleans' advertisement. The clean-cut decency of Bruce Pritchard is interrupted at his chin by a little tuft of hair. Custom officials recently mistook these for a "band of beatniks". They are, fact, three American citi-- Californians - who were segregated from two busloads of tourist travellers and made to wait a day and a half before finally being refused entry into Canada.

If one had money and friends and then looks like one has monied-friends, entry is easy. All three had the stuff but not the style. They wired for the money and after a night's wait in the Blaine laundromat got it: 50 dollars apiece for five Canadian sunsets. They had friends in Canada waiting for them, and the accommodations. But the officials replied, "You don't expect us to believe that, do you?What's Your grade point average kid?....You'd better have a degree if you plan on traveling....Do you advocate the use of LSD or POT?" They neglected to add"...,by force or violence." The draft status of all three was fine; their "cards were in order." They got the money and had the friends, and they were "so nice to them." But they were advised to "turn around and head south." They asked where they might make an appeal and were told to "get out of here. Don't even talk to us. Get out."

Ed, Bruce and Richard moved to the back of the pulco gold."



BANANA ED AGAIN: MUSING AT THE BE-IN











ANADA O CANADA O CANADA O CANADA O CANADA O CAN

General Hershey wants you to drop napalm on Vietnamese children, distribute candy bars and liberate the entire subcontinent back to the stone age. You demur. Someone mentions jail. Travel seems in order. CANADA:

Canada has no draft, so there is no extradition treaty with the US on draft violations; however a border is involved and crossing it can involve bureaucracies. The following is a general outline of ways to make it. If you are seriously contemplating the step, you should first contact THE COMMITTEE TO AID AMERICAN WAR OBJEC-TORS, P.O. BOX 4231, VANCOU-VER, 9. B.C. CANADA.

Request information, and if you decide to go notify them of your intended time of arrival.

There are several ways to make it to Canada. The best preliminary step you can take (and the easiest) is as a visitor on a three or four day trip. It is relatively easy to have this period extended once you arrive.

(a) Look straight. Hippies have been hauled out buses and turned back. Be polite, cut your hair and act like a tourist on a short visit. (Hint:tourists do not take two TVs and a refrigerator on a four-day jaunt.) (b) Take a ferry from Anacortes. Wash. to Sidney, Vancouver Island. The officials are a lot less suspicous at the Sidney crossover than at the Blaine/Vancouver crossover. You're legal, but the officials have a lot of power at their discretion, and bureau crats of all nations tend to dislike pinkos and hippies. (c) If you go by car, make sure the driver is the owner and has registration with him. If you hitchhike to Ana cortes, take a bus or ferry

across the border. Don't walk. (d)Look up the cormittee as soon as possible.

As a student: If you have (a) a positive letter of neceptance from a Canadian Empire). college or acceptable vocational school and(b) Funds to your time at school or a letter from your parents promising to provide you with funds(you can get a job while in school, but the authorities want the letter cnyway) you can get a Student Certificate with no trouble. apply at the border , or from inside Canada on a Visitor's Permit; do not re-

quest this or anything else by mail as it reduces your chances of acceptance and makes you vulnerable to red tape (the tape and the phruse were invented by the British

support yourself throughout this is almost citizen sta- is mandatory, but not enough goal, but the government is very careful about whom they award it to. In theory you could apply for 1t at the border (or even by mail) but in practice it's generally best to wait till you're inside the country and have gotten some advice on requirements, contacts, etc.

have a solid job set up in Canada with a letter from your intended employer in your hand, money (several hundred at least -- if you don't have a job set up, a thousand is nice to start with) four As a Landed Immigrant; years of college -- 11 years tus, and will be your final unless you're a machinist or something--letters from previous employers, community members, a perfectly clean record and various other things of that sort. Princess Meg has it made; maybe Bertrand Russell might get turned down if he just showed at the border. There's no hurry, and if you get turned

You pretty much have to down, it will make it harder to apply again.

> If you, by chance, have a blood relative or fiances who is a citizen or L-I it's a lot easier: you just have them write a declaration stating that they are willing and able to support you until you get established and have them fill out an application. You should be aecepted with no trouble at

> _As I said, this is just a rough outline. If you really intend to go, contact the committee. Follow the Drinking Gourd.

VANCOUVER BENEFICENSON"

Barb, from its travelling correspondent, currently in the offices of the Helix in Seattle, hearing that you haven't sent them their copies for a while. Love and Greetings.

It was as the the Vancouver radio stations had decided to give equal time to all views of the situation. One ren reports that the Human Be-in would not occur because the city had denied use of the park. The other. more optimistic, said that it would occur as planned. I was encouraged by the growing number of helium balloons filling the ceiling of the apartment, and the comments of the kitemakers working thru the weekend

Vancouver's straight society has a wasp solidity just as I imagine small towns in the US to have had when we were just developing urban culture, or it is like the south must have been just as it began to rot Hysteria has been whipped up to the point that the Provincial Government is on verge of passing a law requiring that one inform on acidheads. Rock, hippies, and acid are strongly connected in everyone's mind, and the straights are upset, and concerned. In the public mind the image of happy dancing

hippy is clashing with the hippy as drug fiend, and no one is sure yet which they think.

The police, who have their underground just as we have ours, are less confused than the straightman on street..... In Vancouver the word is out that the fuzz are set upon closing down the scene. A couple of weeks ago while the Miller Blues Band was playing the local dance, the constabulary came, turned off the band and on the lights and searched everyone, finding nothing. The promoter was busted some time ago, and his dances have been harassed since.A week ago the Phase 4 coffeehouse was closed for having a door one inch short of the five foot regulation width, and when it reopened a particularly Hollywood mouthed cop came in and told the proprietor, a landed immigrant from England. "We don't need your kind here." On the eve of the Be-in a cop came to the local dance but stopped at the door when he was told that CBC was there filming a documentary on the Love Generation. He was genuinely puzzled, and efter ordering the dance to end at midnight, so that none might dance on the Lord's Day, said " I'm not against the youth expressing themselves ... so long as they do

it reasonably." So no one knew what to expect Easter Sunday at the BE-IN. A week long rain ended and when we got there about one in the afternoon the sun was shining on a crowd of about 500 hippies milling about and dancing. On the fringes, scattered along the stream, people were sitting beneath the trees playing flutes and recorders, and from the crowd's center drums could be heard - The White Negro has been displaced by the White Indian. Action was sporadic, and people watched the kites while waiting for something to happen....

At first only the drums could be heard, as incense wafted up from the crowd and a guy went around with a box full of apples, then the generator started and the band began playing. The crowd gathered in too closely to



dance, but a little distance away where only the drums and bass could be heard, a huge circle of dancers formed and with linked arms began moving together and back out. In the center a large white rabbit nervously crouched, until some chicklets stayed with him petting and talking to him as the dance continued. The circle broke up and smaller groups formed linking together and jumping up and down yelling LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE

"I am your fairy godmot-

her, " the wreathed chiklet said, "what is your wish?" "I would like to be an inch taller, "he replied. She tapped him on the shoulder. "Hey lookit man, you can play the neck of a gooseneck lamp just like a recorder. "People eating lunch, little kids running around, happy hippies. After it was over Larry was packing the equipment and a cop came up and asked "are you aware that you have been holding an illegal assembly?" "No."



Beer and Cool Reflection WOMEN IN WORK: DR. DUNHAM 为D)发现电路器 J. HOLZINGER OF KTW RADIO Bring your liquor Bd. Card



Those of us on the far side of the age 30 watershed shed boozy, untrustworthy tears for the good old days (1956-1959; R.I.P.) when Seattle sported jazz nightolubs featuring local blowers. There was the Lake City Tavern (before it became Shakey's), followed by Pete Barba's Poop-deck, which was imitated by the Noplace and soon thereafter by Jazz n' Jacks which stole the Smokin' Bob Winn Quintet away from the Poop-deck. There were Saturday afternoon jam sessions at the Town House (now the A Go Go); and we all get choked up remembering the Door when it flowered under the sunny smiles of the Laigo-Castellano family.

MUSIC O

But who knows or cares about all this anymore, especially since the engine that made it go was voyeur-tourist curiosity thirsting for North Beach atmosphere. The main point is that musicians such as drummer Paul Humphries, pianist Dick Palumbi, the late Freddie Schrieber and others used that period as a springboard to national prominence. Does Seattle's No. 1 jazz club play a similar role to-day? Of course not. It's there to exploit the top of the talent iceberg that's made visible through mass-merchandising. I'm happy, therefore, to report that No. 2 is trying harder, by which I mean that the Llangaelhyn is trying to be the sort of place that meets the needs of the Seattle jazz musician and that part of the Seattle jazz audience not insistant upon a pre-sold, packaged commodity.

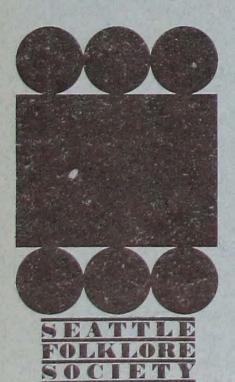
The Llangaelhyn exists despite enormous obstacles. Selling no alcohol, it not only lacks a physical object to pander at inflated prices but consequently is able to admit minors, thereby striking fear into the hearts of the authorities charged with maintaining the spiritual and intellectual virginity of the young. The quality of the music is chancy. Key musicians must accept more lucrative jobs elsewhere to survive. But then, jazz is chancy music. Therefore, it thrives in a chancy environment. Why else would people like John Handy and McCoy Tyner play there after their jobs downtown?

The play it by ear philosophy of the Llangaelhyn fortunately works against a rigid jazz-only policy. Folk-artists like Heather Hammond perform there. You may find a rock group there on a weekend. You'll find musicians sitting in who are equally at home with rock and jazz, such as drummer John Kelihow with the Daily Flash, or drummer Dean Hodges with Dave Lewis, or some of the members of the Jimmy Hanna Blues Band. You may also discover excellent mainstream tenor-player Jabbo Ward. Or avant-gardist Jordan Ruwe. You may find four bass players and no drummer. Or a padlock on the door. Or a screaming session with all the best cats in town. Or a newly-formed group having a semi-public rehearsal. It's the sort of place where, if you didn't have the bread at the door, they would probably let you in if you had thought to bring some wood for the fireplace.

COUNTRY JOE AND THE FISH - erich rambonst



Seattle had its first taste of the West's most imaginative and musical rock band last weekend when COUNTRY JOE AND THE FISH played three dance concerts in the area. Whether blowing minds or bewildering, the FISH displayed the versatility, togetherness, technical prowess, and dynamis that have made them the San Francisco Bay Area's most respected, if not most popular, group of rock musicians Now a little over a year old as an electric band, the FISH are ex-"folkles" from Berkley's Jabberwock Coffeehouse who managed to go out of their minds without completely blowing their social conscience. The result is an unusual assemblage of pioneer musicians, somehow without an extablished peer group --- perhaps lying nebulously somewhere in between "Berkeley active" & "Haight-Ashbury passive" -- able to communicate equally well with either The band itself is virtuoso in a sense that rock'n'roll bands have never been until recently. Bruce Barthol plays a very crisp and beautiful bass, often incorporating solos; and "Chicken," the new drummer, is beginning toblend beautifully. The strongest technical feature is the guitar-playing of Barry Melton and Dave Cohen. Dave, a spasm-handed Flattpicker from the east usually plays rhythm but takes occasional leads, especially on blues numbers (he also doubles on organ). Barry, the lead guitar has limitless range, imagination and enthusiasm and will be one of the country's very best guitarists when he's alittle older (he's only 19 or 20 now). Most incredible are some of the contrapunctal double leads that Dave and Barry play together, such as in "DEATH SOUND BLUES," which blows amplifiers, heads, etc. "COUNTRY JOE" MCDONALD is the guiding spirit and high priest. Besides playing guitar, recorder, mouth harp and assorted percussion he has the best disciplined and most flexible voice in rock today and composes most of the material. He might be hippydom's greatest single musician as well as its most important philosopher and most-likely-to-succeed potential synthesizer.........INDEED, COUNTRY JOE seems to have an almost Wagnerian concept of a hippy synthesis of the arts, invisioning a combination of music, theatre, light shows, electronics, and complete participation from the audience (i.e. abolition of audiences). At the moment, the band seems to be in a transitional period between folkblues and the far-out -- between relative obscurity and considerable success. seems somewhat tenuous, for the FISH never stay in one place long enough for anyone (including the band members themselves) to tell just where they're at. They may be sacrificing a large popular following by moving so fast and never sticking to a good thing once they've fount it. Arrangements of their oldest songs seem to change from week to week until improvisation is nearly exhausted and they simply stop playing them. By then, a new song will appear to take its place The process means a gradual move away from blues, folk and basic structures of any kind toward music too new to classify THE RELEASE OF COUNTRY JOE'S FIRST COMMERCIAL L.P. LATER THIS MONTH ON VANGUARD (the first rock group to record on Vanguard) signals a big step in the band's short history and the crucial period of suddenly broadening exposure. Something is happening when musicians can demand that their audience develop and grow along with them; pull it off, and keep their integrity in tact. The



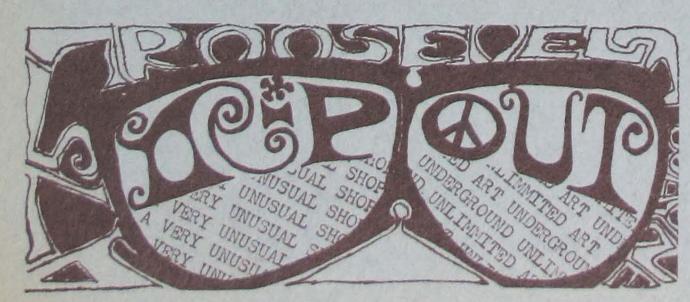
Hootenanny is dead, the fad is over, but across the country there are millions of people who still have a serious interest in American traditional music. Furthermore, the resurgence of interest in folk music has been directly responsible for the rediscovery of many of the men who shaped American music 30 to 50 years ago. Authentic traditional musicians such as Reverend Gary Davis, Bill Monroe, Mance Lipscomb, and Doc Watson have been playing to enthusiastic audiences from Boston to Berkeley. Some of these musicians have even made tours in Europe and Asia. It was only natural, then, for Seattleites to start wondering why none of these musicians ever came to the Queen City. The answer was simple: In spite of the fact that folk music is as popular in Seattle as in other parts of the country, neither commercial bookers nor the University were interested in bringing traditional musicians to this area.

future of COUNTRY JOE AND THE FISH should reflect the course of hip liturgical music.

Last August a group of dissatisfied, but optimistic, citizens decided to form a non-profit organigation to bring real folk music to Seattle. By September the Seattle Folklore Society was incorporated and financed by \$20 loans from the original members. On November 16, the society's first concert featured Mance Lipscomb and Fred McDowell, a pair of traditional musicians from Texas and Mississippi whose discovery in the last few years has resulted in several records for each and concert appearances around the country.

This concert was followed by an evening of folk music films on February 21. The overwhelming success of these initial events has firmly established the society and opened the way for an expanded series of future events. Membership has grown to 75, and the society is now confident that it can present four or five events each year. The New Lost City Ramblers are scheduled for April 28 at Eckstein Junior High, and Bill Monroe will appear May 6 at Eckstein. Reverend Gary Davis and Jesse Fuller are strong possibilities for this summer and fall. Plans to get Doc Watson, of Deep Gap, North Carolina, are also in the works.

The original goal of the Seattle Folklore Society, which is to sponsor high quality concerts of traditional music, is being achieved. Many of the members feel the society can and should encourage the playing of traditional music in Seattle. To this end, the society has organized a class in American Folk Music which will be given at the spring session of the Free University (register March 27-31). The class will emphasize blues, appalachian mountain music, and bluegrass. Emphasis will be placed on recorded material, but live demonstrations will be given where possible. Teachers will include Dr. Robert Garfias, Vivian Williams, Barney Munger, and Folklore Society president John Ullman.





madrona? lowellrichards

Madrona was picked for the name of this column since it is a beautiful and therefore holy tree. It is hardwood evergreen with naturally charled and twisted red trunks and branches. Its broad shiny leaves give green to winter on the West Coast in Oregon and Washington. The leaves drop in July while new ones are growing, providing a cool rustle under one's hot feet.

Everyone feels a revolution hovering. Whether it will swoop down, or
like in England simply
seep in, it is touching
everyone.

It's so casy to say what the revolt is aqainst. Look all around at the plastic shit extruded, mile after mile of store counter and acre after acre of used car lot kewnie doll garbage. Betty 800p lives.

It is easy enough to get mad at the whiskey smooth red faces fronting for the front which don't know what it fronts for. It isn't so hard to put down the monstrous sellouts that are now and exposed in their rare stench like when Salisbury of the N.Y. Times counts the apartment houses blown apart by our brave bombs. You don't pay much dues when you turn away from the Muzak elevators that run you up and down in the IBM concrete wedding cake.

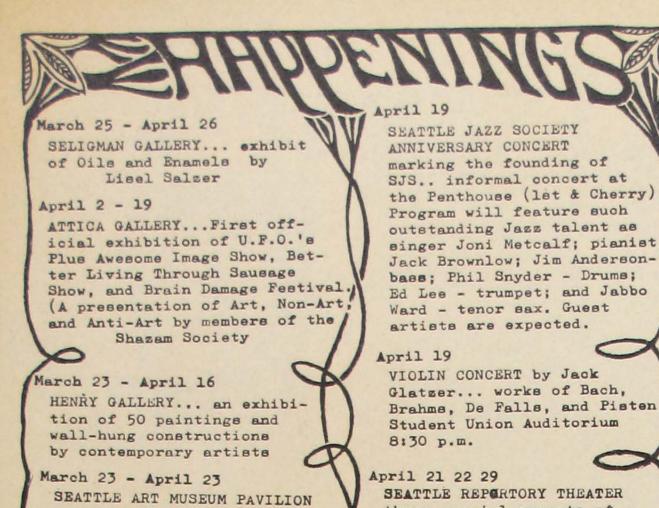
So what are we for instead? We're for each other, one another. We have to be for the Diqgers feeding the hungry in San Francisco, the Provos in Amsterdam trying to get the city to buy 60,000 white public bicycles to clear the carplugged streets, the Brothers in Seattle starting action against heavy drugs while the fuzz frets about pot, whatever rock bands are rehearsing in China.

We can also be against 2,000 years of word system conditioning. Think of the word systems that have conned hundreds of millions of human marks century after century: St. Paul, Aristotle, Kung Fu Tze, Calvin, Marx, so many. The system will take care of you, it ain't very warm and loving, but you know where you're at.

Look where they've hrought us! World overrun with starving humans!
Oil that can't be replaced being gobbled up by the tankerful and its burning laying down a stench in our grimy cities! Our lakes and creeks are getting turned to shit!

And all the powerheads, nreed heads, death heads are pushing this sick scene, all in the name of Jesus Christ, or Karl Marx, or some idol or ather!

What should be told now is that there are billions of people on our most beautiful planet; and if they're offered life, most of them are ready to accept life and its conditions. And in our part of this most lovely country, there are many thousands of souls who will more and more learn how to work tonether for each other instead of for a machine, a mummy system.



a competitive exhibition of

art created by women of this

state ... plus "Great Ideas of

SEATTLE OPERA ASSOCIATION

presents "Lakme" at

Seattle Opera House

Eastern Man"

April 10 13 15 19

April 19 VIOLIN CONCERT by Jack Glatzer ... works of Bach, Brahms, De Falls, and Pisten Student Union Auditorium 8:30 p.m.

> April 21 22 29 SEATTLE REPORTORY THEATER three special repeats of "The Hostage"

April 23 SEATTLE SYMPHONY CONCERT in conjunction with the U of W School of Music new contemporary works Seattle Opera House 3:00

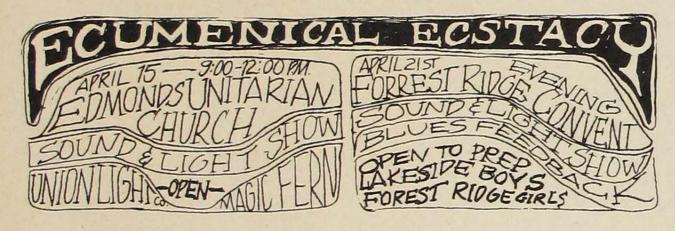
SOLONS UNPERTURBED

Seattle, April 3 (special to HELIX). The United States (ensus Bureau is not alarmed, HELIX learned today. The Seattle Regional Director of the Bureau was asked whether he viewed the reported Great Hippy Invasion with alarm. "We may find a few of them in our sample, " Regional Director Tharaldson revealed, "but we don't look for it to be a big problem."
A spokesman for the U. S. Plant Quarantine Divi-

sion announced that he foresaw no difficulty for his

office.

Mr. Mudge, manager of the Washington Fryer Commission, had no comment.



U DISTRICT MERCHANTS COMMENT ON HIPPIES

" We have lots of tidelands . Why don't the Hippies go pol-Lute them instead of polluting the District ?" queried a University District artisan... "They should be dunked in sheepdip and shipped to Viet Nam, " opined a merchant ... "They are commies, dope fiends, and perverts, " determined another after a judicious pause.

While the quotes probably represent a majority opinion among people who see the Hippies as a sort of yellow horde threatening the jugular of their commercial enterprises, there are others whose approach is more humane, if nearly

identical in aim.

"I'll be honest ," mused one , who claimed he made renowned bathtub gin and still has his coonskin coat, "I liked them down here at first . We thought it would be controlled . You know, cordon them off sort of . But they didn't attract real tourists, with cameras around their necks and money. What showed was the misfit from every high school in the Northwest. I hate to say it, but they have to go. People must have said the same about me 30 years ago. The Hippies will say the same about their own kids too. It's all a question of whether you have a stake in society. A money stake."

Over and over, the tale of a vast and terrifying invasion is repeated . This inundation is blamed as much for current agitation among " straight students " over high prices as the

alleged ever-burgeoning dope problem.

Oddly , merchants and students agree police harassment is increasing. A university student professing to be a leader of UDM and the above-mentioned artisan equally decried go-cart attacks on jay-walkers . The student saw it as unfair to the scholar and a deliberate lumping together of the washed and the unwashed, the hairy and the shriven. The merchant said such tactics drive customers to areas more wide-open to pedestrians. He cited Northwalk as a jaywalker's paradise.

Tired of talking, I waited for the light and retired in

the late afternoon ...

(From a terse and apparently depressing interview of U district personnel.)





I think the real similarity between the light show and a psychedelic experience is the equ loss. Amid so many projected images it is superfluous to attempt to project an image of one's own. When it works we see it happening below us in the movements of the dancers. Moving in a moving environment everyone becomes a dancer experiencing needed release from the controls of his mind--until he is confronted by the controls of the law.

Our name Union Light Company was made up to put on the invitation to a KRAB benefit party last November. The idea of doing a light show had been talked about eround at least three kitchen tables and when KRAB announced that they were actually going to do one we all heard about it and came together. Only two of us had ever seen a San Francisco light show, but KRAB put out a call for slide projectors, a dying strabe bulb was found at the Naval Air Station, and we did a light show.

It might have ended there except that someone got the impression that the Union Light Company actually existed, and hired us to do another show. We did it for the U of W Parnassus Club. People were jumping up and down and waving their arms, grinning and hav-D'Day, a promoter.

Meanwhile we had a chance to get to know one another. We discovered that we were the same way in our heads about what we wanted to do with the light show. We were serious about a shared creative exression which would include anyone it surrounded. After the last gig we could almost believe that we had found a way to make people happy.

Terry at the Pat O'Day agency let us know that he was a cool guy. He had been watching the whole light show thing and he knew it had to come to Seattle eventually. Of course, most of the places they booked teenage dances were filled every weekend so it didn't pay to hire a good band even, let alone a light show, but they'd give us a try anyway to see if the kids dug it. And so we heard our name, which we knew meant us, broadcast on KJR, yes kids be there for a psyche-delic show with Merrillee and the Turnabouts at the Target Ballroom in Burien. The kids were not even what you'd call teeny-boppers, couldn't dance, showed no visible response to the music and were mystified by the light show. The boys, mostly drunk, rattled our scaffolding while the girls covered their eyes against the strobe and ran shricking for the washroom.

We had to straighten out our heads a little after that. We had experienced our first confrontation with commercial cooldom and the glittering money mind trap and escaped only because it had rejected us We remembered that we wanted to do real shows for real people for real reasons. That led to the famous January 14 dance at the Eagle's Auditorium sponsored by the Friends of the Free University.

Every national publication has described the big public dences which are gathering places for the turned on community in the Bay area. We thought that Seattle needed something like that. But in Seattle it is not so easy. In the first place no one under eighteen can attend a public dance in Seattle. That is why all the KJR advertised dances are outside the city limits. The building itself must be licensed and the sponsors must obtain a dance permit. We were granted a permit on the condition that we hire six off-duty policemen. (A couple of weeks later the police chief told the press that policemen were permitted byt no encouraged to take off-duty jobs.) After all that and taxes we and the Free University dust broke even, but it had been fun. We scheduled another dance and went back for a dance permit. This time it was denied. Since that time, although we and other groups, like The Happening on First Avenue, have attempted to organize them, public dances with light shows have not been permitted.

There has been dancing with a light show at two other events in Seattle, however. In both cases, like the Free University dance, the events were benefits open to the public. Lux Sit and Dance did a light show for the Allied Arts at the Seattle Center last week. There were jazz and rock and roll bands with dancing. Earlier we did a light show for a dance sponsored by the Pacific Northwest Arts and Crafts Association, an organization of Bellevue society. Neither group had a dance permit or had applied for one. Interesting.

It doesn't take rare skill to do a light show. In fact the whole thing might as well be automatic (and is in some places) unless it comes out of something which is a response to something which is responding to it. Sometimes from opposite ends of the room we know that we are communicating with each other and

the bend feels it. When that happens we have a good show. When it doesn't happen we have a bad show.

It seems to me. looking back over the past few months, that our good shows have all been dances. Our brushes with the art world and psychedelic religion have seemed less real. And I can't imagine why anybody would be interested in sitting and watching a light show like it was a TV set for very long.

Anyway, we've managed to keep husy with out-oftown things, and non-dances, and private college dances just about every weekend. We've participated in beautifully exciting dances at the U of W HUB, Western Washington College in Bellingham, Skagit Valley College in Mount Vernon, and Seattle University, where priests stood grinning at flashing images of Christ.

We were led into our strangest adventure by a promoter who got the idea that what with all the national magazine articles about the San Francisco scene a touring San Francisco show would make it big all over the country. He had collected four good San Francisco bands and fitted out a Scenicruiser bus painted all over in colorful design. Their first venture with this travelling circus was to Vancouver B.C., ing a wonderful time. And we got a call from Pat \(\Omega \) and we were added to come along. The project was doomed from the start. The psychedelic bus broke down before it left San Francisco. One of the hands dropped our but the three others, The Loading Zone, The New Delhi River Band, and The Motor came up on their own. The promoter took some of us in his own car hauling our equipment in a rented trailer. Others of us followed in a VW bus. We barely made it scross the border. The bands were detained five hours and searched. Dur car had to put up a four hundred dollar cash bond. In Vancouver the club where we were going to do a show had cancelled because of police harrassment. We went to Victoria, spending \$160 to get bands and equipment across on the ferry, took in about \$200 after our equipment arrived two hours late for a dance in a room with a seven foot ceiling. The nect night in Vancouver we finally found a place to do a show but with two hours advance publicity practically no one came. The bands ran the light show while we danced. Aut everything would be made up for we were assured the next day, at the really big show in Vancouver's brand new opera house. There we were on a mammoth stage with all the electricity we could dream of and a union man to carry our equipment. It was a spectacular show--but there were only about two hundred people in the audience. The bands, efter coming all the way from San Francisco, still hadn't seen any bread and split, forcing us to cancel our final show. The club where it was going to be turned away several hundred people while the light show members stayed out of sight behind our plastic screen eating a free chicken dinner. The promoters were out \$3500. But we were okay. We'd received our quaranteed \$150 for the three shows. We'd been housed, ten of us in one motel room. We'd been fed and most important we were still okay in our heads. Canada isn't ready for us, the promoters said. But we went to the Be-In the next day and there was Canada, colorful, dancing and pining and sharing on the wet grass under a bright cold sun. Canada was doing its own thing. If we were going to keep on doing our own thing, it would have to be right back in Seattle where we came from.

> Me, I've decided that light shows are not where it's at. Crowds of thousands are not where it's at The trips festival at which commrcial promoters yoked most of Seattle's creative community to the psychedelic bandwagon for their own profit was not where it's at. Covering the windows and bringing flowers inside on a sunny day is not where it's at. KJR is not whereit's at. Biggest and first and furthest out and mind blowing is not where it's at. Rock and roll is not where it's at. Psychedelic drugs, fashions, art, etc. are not where it's at. IT's not anyplace except where you are when you're feeling free to breathe and move and touch one another and have fun.

> Recently we've gotten together with several rock and roll bands who have been through some of the same kinds of changes we have. We want to put on some dances, nice parties where people can come and do what they feel like doing. We want to just do it, ourselves, without promoters or organizations or advertisements screaming it's a psychedelic happening the place to be there kids. We want it to be something where teenagers and kids and dogs would feel as welcome as little old ladies, or off-duty policemen. or Indians. We looked for a place outside the city limits and booked the Vasa Ballroom at Lake Sammammish. There's a picnic grounds there and we figured we could stay outdoors if the weather was good, and maybe it could get to be a regular thing. But just now I learned that the ballroom has cancelled after they heard from the County Sheriff's office, which had heard from the Seattle Police Department.

It's all so funny I just can't stop laughing.

that happens the dancers begin to feel it and very groovy posters, buttons,

